**How Far I’ll Go**

I’ve been stand – ing at the edge of the wa – ter

Long as I can remem – ber,

Never really knowing why.

I wish . . . I could be the perfect daugh – ter,

But I come back to the water,

No matter how hard I try.

Every turn I take, every trail I track,

Every path I make, every road lead back

To the place I know where I cannot go,

Though I long to be. . .

See the line where the sky meets the sea?

Its calls me.

And no one knows how far it goes.

If the wind in my sail on the sea stays be – hind me,

One day I’ll know.

If I go, there’s just no telling how far I’ll go.

(instrumental interlude)

I know . . . everybody on this island

Seems so happy on the island;

Everything is by design.

I know . . . everybody on this island

Has a role on this island,

So maybe I can roll with mine.

I can lead with pride, I can make us strong,

I’ll be satisfied if I play along,

But the voice inside sings a different song.

What is wrong with me?

See the light as it shine on the sea?

It’s blinding.

But no one knows how deep it goes.

And it seems like it’s calling out to me,

So come find me and let me know.

What’s beyond that line?

Will I cross that line?

See the line where the sky meets the sea?

It calls me.

And no one knows how far it goes.

If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me,

One day I’ll know how far I’ll go.

Mmm.